

THE SMOKY HILL AND REPUBLICAN UNION.

"WE JOIN OURSELVES TO NO PARTY THAT DOES NOT CARRY THE FLAG, AND KEEP STEP TO THE MUSIC OF THE UNION."

Volume III.

JUNCTION CITY, KANSAS, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1864.

Number 49.

The Union.



Junction City, Kansas,
SATURDAY, NOV. 12, 1864.

Hurrah for Davis County

Hurrah for the 20th Senatorial
District.

Hurrah for Western Kansas.

Jim Lane "Killed Off!"
In a Horn!

Lane Pimps Increase!

VICTORY ALL AROUND!

We issue this piece of a paper in order to let our folks in the eastern portion of the State know that we have been up and doing. Western Kansas is a unit against all combinations with rebel sympathizers. Below we give all the returns we have received. Of course, the ticket of the 8th is elected.

The vote of Junction City precinct is as follows:

Electors: Cloud 70, McBratney 68, Moonlight 61, Parrott 9, Cobb 32, Bridges 32, Ege 32.
Congress: Clarke 60, Lee 46.
Governor: Crawford 60, Thacher 47.
Lieut. Governor: McGrew 61, Ingals 46.
Sec'y of State: Barker 61, Saunders 46.
Treasurer: Spriggs 60, McClure 46.
Auditor: Swallow 61, Haingrove 46.
Attorney General: Rumbaugh 61, Griswold 46.
Superintendent Public Instruction: Goodnow 61, Brown 45.
Associate Justice: Safford 61, Kingman 46.
Judge, 3d District, White 61, Greer 10, Brockway 4, Gilchrist 1.
Senator, Bartlett 69, Miller 38.
Representative, Callen 90, no opposition.
Commissioner, E. N. Kerby 57.
Probate Judge, N. S. Gilbert 55.
District Clerk, G. F. Gordon 52.
Superintendent Public Instruction, Gates 53.
For Amendments 55, against 2.
Riley City precinct—Crawford 17, Thacher 29, Clarke 18, Lee 30, Bartlett 20, Miller 26. The McClure ticket received a majority of eight.
At Clarke's Creek precinct there was no election. Owing to the storm enough could not be got together to organize.
On Lyon's Creek, in this county, Lincoln, Crawford, Clarke and Bartlett received every vote, eight in all. On the upper end of the same Creek, in Dickinson County, the same ticket got every vote, twenty-seven in all.
At Asland precinct, Crawford, Bartlett and their ticket received a majority of ten.
A footing up of the unofficial figures gives the Lincoln Electors, a Majority of Thirty-eight.
Crawford, Nineteen Majority.
Clarke, Fifteen Majority.
Spriggs, Fourteen Majority.
Bartlett, Forty-Three Majority.

At one precinct in Clay county Spriggs was out and McClure voted, adding fifteen to his vote in this county. But Ottawa will reverse it again.

Dickinson county goes for the Regular Republican ticket of the 8th, and elects Kohler, radical Republican, Representative. Bartlett also gets a majority.

Saline—Dr. Hughes was elected Representative in Saline county by a majority of one over R. H. Bishop, Fraud and Phillips candidate.

Riley Co. O. K.

The returns from Riley county show the radical element largely in the majority. Major Adams will not get five votes over Manning, the Lane candidate, though he had the local questions of his county to aid him, in addition to the fact that being a gentlemanly man, with many personal friends, he has most clearly outrun the political complexion of his ticket.

His vote, in the circumstances taken with the general ticket, shows the county to be decidedly a Lane county, and cannot but be thus construed by Mr. Harvey, who is elected by an overwhelming vote.

Harvey's majority we learn is ninety-six. It is believed at Manhattan that Manning is elected.

Beat at Their Own Homes.

What a ticket that 13th Sorehead thing must have been! Their candidates for Governor and Treasurer have been beat at their own homes. This is the unkindest cut of all! Oh! what a heartless, ungrateful people! But it is nevertheless full of wisdom. It may be learned that the people will not allow a faithful public servant to be traduced wrongfully. It is significant of another thing. That is that ingratitude makes it bring its reward. How many of these yelpers about the "one man power" has Jesse Henry picked up out of the dirt and placed in positions of respectability? Our arithmetic makes it about two-thirds. Yes, the people like to see gratitude. It exhibits another thing. That no amount of personal liking will lead the people of Kansas to tolerate any combination with copperheads.

Junction says that the would-be Treasurer should be Treasurer, Davis county says so, Dickinson county says so, Riley county says so, and all Western Kansas says so. Lawrence says the would-be Governor should be Governor, and all Western Kansas says so.

SENATOR BARTLETT.

Our Candidate for State Senator has swept over the District like a whirlwind, leveling before him all Copperheads, and combinations with Copperheads. The howl of "Jim Lane" did not in the least impede his onward course. He has carried every county in the District! His majority will not fall far short of Two Hundred—an increase of our majority in the District two years ago. Wabaunsee and Saline, both expected to go against him because he didn't exactly believe Jim Lane to be the devil, have given him majorities. As far as heard from, he is ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY ahead! The following are the majorities so far received:

Davis county, Forty-Three.
Lyon's Creek, Dickinson, Twenty-Seven.

Saline county, Nineteen.
Clay Centre, Seventeen.
Mill Creek, Wabaunsee, Forty.
Chapman's Creek, Dickinson, Two.
Abilene, Three.

And all this, notwithstanding the opposition of the post commandant and quartermaster at Fort Riley. We've whipped them all. It makes the victory the greater. Three cheers for Senator Bartlett and his gallant District! No combination with copperheads!

SHALL WE HAVE PEACE WITH THE INDIANS?

We learn that the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indians are now at Fort Lyon negotiating for peace, and re-enacting the disgraceful scenes which took place at Fort Larned a year ago. For six months these savages have revelled in blood, and rioted over the bleeding and mutilated remains of their victims; the scalps of men, women and children make hideous their wigwams, and they exult in the full tide of their unparalleled success in atrocities. In the main they have gained the advantage over our troops in every engagement throughout the campaign, and by successful strategy have dismounted hundreds of our cavalry, thereby paralyzing our movements against them. They have plundered immense trains of valuable stores, have driven off thousands of cattle, mules and horses, destroyed hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of property, and retarded the immense commerce of the plains, causing incalculable loss to the country. And now, dashed with victory, glorying in success, riding the horses which they have stolen from the soldiers, pointing with pride to the scalps at their belts, enjoying the fruits of their spoils, and speaking contemptuously of the efforts of the white man to subdue them, they come to Fort Lyon and insolently demand peace; demand peace and—ratons!

Shall they have it now? We say, No! and we believe we echo the sentiment of the people of Western Kansas who have suffered most at their hands.

A peace with these savages at this time is an illusion. It is only made by them to be broken in the spring. Unable to live on their own resources during the winter, they seek to patch up a peace which will enable them to lay about Forts, where they can draw rations and trade for powder and ball with what to murder our citizens another season. Make peace with them now and they will be ready in the spring for another round of butchery and desolation, and they will enact it. We can only have a lasting and permanent peace with these red devils, after we have completely whipped and subdued them, and taught them the power of the Government. Then will we have peace and quiet upon our border, and not before, let them smoke ever so many pipes of peace at Fort Lyon this fall. We protest against peace.

TOPEKA, Nov. 7, 1864.

FRIEND S.—Dear Sir: As I have a few moments to spare, I thought it would be interesting to you and other friends to get a line from me after my campaign on the Border. I started out with the same feeling that most of other men did, thinking it would be of short duration. I thought perhaps Tom Carney had a surplus of "sow belly and hard tack" that he wanted to dispose of, and thought this would be a good chance. But be it as it may, we got some any how. We had a very pleasant time until we got into the fight. Col. Veste went in on his nerve, as near as I can describe it, not with the expectation of a victory, for I think he is a man of better judgment than to think he could whip the Rebs that we encountered. We went in with about 150 men against—God only knows how many—probably five thousand. But it did not take long to decide our fate—one hour at the longest. Ninety-five of us boys were taken prisoners out of one hundred and fifty.

I lost a fine horse worth at least \$200, saddle and bridle that cost me \$30, overcoat and blankets worth \$40, besides my coat and boots that I had on, and \$15 in cash. But the coat and boots that they took hurt me worse than all the rest. I had to travel barefooted 140 miles, and without anything to eat. But, S., thank God I still live and am able to work, no thanks to Old Price or any of his clan. I was a little too sharp for him, and made my escape, and got to Fort Scott, where I found friends. From there I came home. I notice in the Junction paper that you have me wounded, but that is a mistake. I never got a scratch, except on my feet traveling over the most God-forsaken country in the world.

F. M. FLETCHER.

The Band of Hope meets this afternoon at three o'clock. The Sunday School has also been revived, and parents are requested to send their children to the Hall every Sunday morning at half-past ten.

Glorious Result in Douglas County!

THACHER BEATEN AT HOME!!

Lawrence gives Crawford 26 majority, and Clarke 27. Capt. Swift is elected Representative by 36 majority.

Willow Spring stands: Crawford 94, Thacher 21, Clarke 92 and Lee 23.
Palmyra: Crawford 186, Thacher 36, Clarke 185, Lee 36.

The vote on the balance of the ticket ranges about the same.

Prof. Craig is elected Representative in Palmyra, and Souder is supposed to be elected in the Eudora and Willow Springs district—though Eudora is yet to hear from.

Wakarusa elects J. R. Kennedy by 20 majority, and gives Crawford and Clarke 40 majority.

Barber and Speer are elected Senators.

LEAVENWORTH COUNTY.—The votes were not counted when the Telegraph closed, but there was a rumor in town that the Fraud majority would approximate to 1000.

JEFFERSON COUNTY.—Saxevie township gives Crawford 88, Thacher 38, Clarke 77, Lee 44. Baldwin for Representative 103, Hamilton 9.

All honor to the Germans on Lyon's Creek and Mill Creek! They have nobly sustained their reputation as ardent friends of Freedom and Progress. Against heavy influences brought to bear upon their every peculiarity they have nobly stood up for those ideas of Right and Justice which so strongly pervade the German mind. Devoted friends of the gallant Pathfinder, they have persistently withstood the wily tricks of Copperheads to alienate them from the great party of Freedom on local issues. Men of their own tongue, in the interests of Copperheads, failed to swerve them from those great ideas for which Schurz and Sigel have battled so nobly. Their sacrifice of men to principles—as evinced during the past campaign—was a pleasing and ennobling incident, and one which entitles them to the remembrance and well-wishes of every friend of Freedom.

Nothing excites the contempt of all right minded men so quickly as the sight of a man carrying water on both shoulders—endeavoring to please all men in all things. And nothing commands the respect of intelligent men more readily, and gives a hold in their confidence more securely, than does firmness and boldness in defence of belief and actions. To all men, an open foe is more desirable and more respected than the treacherous, two-faced friend. Men are to be regarded in proportion as they adhere to some fixed principle.

Quite a joke has happened our friend Bratton, of Dickinson County. He was a candidate for County Clerk, but through the mistake of the person furnishing us the copy the tickets were printed, "John G. Pratt."—a man whose location in Dickinson county puzzled the oldest settler. The Germans on Lyon's Creek, supposing that to be Bratton's name gave him their votes, and elected him—not Bratton but John G. Pratt. Considerable in a name that time.

Monday night it began snowing covering the ground an inch or two. Tuesday, the day of election, a north wind made it disagreeable, and button-holing was done generally "round a corner." That night it began falling again, making the snow about six inches deep, and huge drifts barricading doors and by-ways. Thursday the sun came out, and the snow will be of short duration. We had a sprinkle of snow on the 20th of October.

Election day passed off quietly and orderly. Voters turned out well, but the number was somewhat decreased by the absence of many, mostly at Larned working on the hay contract. The polls were organized in the morning by the selection of the following Board: Judges—John Miller, Elias Eveleigh and George A. Taylor; Clerks—John Gross and George W. Martin.

A GOOD APPOINTMENT.—Our esteemed friend G. E. Beates, who has served his country over three years with honor to himself and credit to the Army of the Frontier, has been appointed Forage Master at Fort Riley. He has been twice wounded and is now disabled, and we are pleased to see him receive this mark of appreciation of his services.

WHERE, OH WHERE?—Previous to the election Sam. Orr, Strickler, and ourselves, were the only "Lane pimps" in this part of the country. Their number has alarmingly increased, and the closest search has failed to find any of the "Jim Lane killers" so blatant a few weeks ago. Bully for Jesse Henry. How are you?

"IT WOULD DO TO BE ON THE DUTCH."—So we heard a Copperhead express himself on receipt of the returns from Mill Creek and Lyon's Creek. Of course it won't do for Copperheads to bet on the Dutch. The Dutch don't lean that way.

In accordance with General Order No. 51, published in another column, we learn that Fort Riley was on last Tuesday cleared of soldiers' wives and families. They number a pretty good settlement.

MARRIED.—At Fort Riley, October 19, by the Rev. N. Trafton, Mr. James B. Jordan, of Co. H, Seventh Iowa Cavalry, to Miss Rebecca A. Reynolds, of Fort Riley.

The Soldier wife at Fort Zahra was, for Lincoln 102, Little Mac 60. At Smoky Hill Old Abe 40, and Mac 3.

MILITIA CLAIMS.

Persons having claims for subsistence and transportation furnished the Militia under the late call of the Governor, will do well to immediately present them to Quartermaster P. Z. Taylor for adjustment. These claims will be paid by the General Government. The regular pay of the Militia will come from the State.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Let no man be ashamed to speak what he is not ashamed to think and to feel.

Among those captured at the same time with Marmaduke and Cabell, was the notorious bushwhacker, Col. Flemming.

The Confederate Congress will assemble at Richmond on Monday, Nov. 7th, 1864.

The Cripple is the title of a weekly paper published by the inmates of the United States Army Hospital at Alexandria.

There are now building for the through broad-gauge routes from New York to St. Louis (1200 miles) one hundred and fifty locomotives, five thousand freight cars, and eighty passenger cars in proportion.

In England the Bible is now supplied for twelve cents, the New Testament for four cents and the Gospels for two cents each.

Minnesota boasts the finest corn crop of any State in the Union. A much larger number of acres were planted than usual, and there is a most wonderful yield.

A Major General in the English army, Lord Stanhope, is on a visit to the Army of the Potomac.

A man in Chicago, who had acquired the bad habit of taking drinks and not paying for them, was recently shot dead by a bar tender to settle the account.

There are "tremendous Democratic gains" in the southern counties of Canada since the draft was ordered in the West. At a vote taken at the Huron House, Windsor, this week, out of 162 ballots cast, 161 were for McClellan.

DIED.

"Not a drum was heard, not a funeral note, As his corse from Chicago we hurried, Not a soldier discharged his farewell shot O'er the grave where McClellan we buried."

McClellan, in the forty-second year of his age, on the 8th of November, 1864. "Let his virtues be remembered, and his vices be forgotten."

Thanksgiving Proclamation.

It has pleased Almighty God to prolong our National life another year. Defending us with His guardian care against unfriendly designs from abroad, and vouchsafing us, in His mercy, many and signal victories over the enemy (who is of our household), it has also pleased our Heavenly Father to favor as well our citizens in their homes as our soldiers in their camps, and our sailors on the rivers and seas with unusual health.

He has largely augmented our free population by emancipation and by immigration, while He has opened to us new resources of wealth, and has crowned the labors of our workmen in every department of industry with abundant reward.

Moreover, He has been pleased to animate and inspire our minds and hearts with fortitude, courage and resolution sufficient for the great trial of civil war into which we have been brought by our adherence as a nation to the cause of freedom and humanity, and to afford to us reasonable hopes of an ultimate and happy deliverance from all our dangers and afflictions.

Now, therefore, I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, do hereby appoint and set apart the last Thursday in November next as a day which I desire to be observed by all my fellow-citizens, wherever they may then be, as a day of thanksgiving and praise to Almighty God, the beneficent Creator and Ruler of the Universe.

And I do further recommend to my fellow-citizens aforesaid that on that occasion they do reverently humble themselves in the dust, and from thence offer up penitent and fervent prayers and supplications to the Great Disposer of Events for a return of the inestimable blessings of peace, Union and harmony throughout the land which it has pleased Him to assign as a dwelling place for our posterity throughout all generations.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington, this 10th day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-four, and of the Independence of the United States the eighty-ninth.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

By the President:

WM. H. SEWARD, Sec'y of State.

ORIGIN OF MULES IN THE UNITED STATES.—Up to the year 1773, there were scarcely any mules to be found in the United States; those few had been imported from the West Indies, and were of a very inferior order. When Washington returned to private life at Mount Vernon he became convinced that mules would be better adapted to use in the agriculture of the Southern States, as they lived longer, were less liable to disease, required less food, and were more economical than horses. On his views becoming known to the King of Spain, he sent him a jack and two jennies. The jack was sixteen hands high, of a gray color, heavily made and of a sluggish disposition.

About the same time he also received a jack and some jennies from Lafayette, which were produced on the island of Malta. These proved more ferocious and active. By crossing the breed, Washington availed himself of the best qualities of the two, and thus introduced excellent mules for farming labor into this country. Such was their superiority that at the sale of the General's effects, one wagon team of four mules sold for \$800. At this day these animals are extensively used in the Southern and Middle States.

A REMARKABLE ARTICLE.

"The Fire and Blood of Revolution."

We commend the careful consideration of the following to every reader. It was published under the above title in the Charlottesville (Virginia) Review, in April, 1861, before Virginia had passed her ordinance of secession. In the light of present events the writer's views seem almost prophetic:

"THE FIRE AND BLOOD OF REVOLUTION."

"That is the cue. They propose to give you a taste of Mr. Yancy's medicines. It will be a nice little operation. Sowing wheat is nothing to marking time, and walking sentry at two o'clock in the night under a drizzling rain. Shucking corn is flat compared to a charge of bayonets."

"You will also make your arrangements to have your barnyards lit up at night with the fires of the revolution. Set your boots at the head of the bed, for at any moment the same fires may be sputtering and crackling on the roof of your dwelling house."

"Glittering on the south bank of the Potomac in front—burning straw ricks and burning houses behind you—something worse than that, perhaps, in the shape of death produced by invisible and unaccountable agencies—the State deprived of its labor—those laborers escaping by hundreds, or sold at half their value in the South—your fields unplowed—your public works ruined—land depressed to the lowest figure—State stocks, insurance stocks, bank stocks, railroad stocks, hawked at a mere song—these would be the immediate effects of the 'Fire and Sword' which Governor Wise proposes in his speech at Norfolk."

"A peaceable dissolution of the Union is sometimes suggested."

"Let us allow that the result could be effected peaceably."

"The next thing we should want would be a standing army. The John Brown affair cost us three hundred thousand dollars. Make the calculation."

"You would maintain a line of posts all along your frontier."

"You would also want a navy, though Norfolk only produces a few fishing smacks, except the vessels built there by order of the Government."

"You would pay a Southern President—with all the ordinary Government officials. You would pay a diplomatic corps."

"You would have to pay for an independent Senate and House of Representatives, and for a new Judiciary."

"Perhaps you think all this would be readily managed. They tell you, you are rich. We tell you, that no purely agricultural people ever was rich. The wealth of Philadelphia alone is equal to the entire wealth of the State of Virginia."

"Take the Postoffice alone. The total receipts from the Postoffices in Virginia for 1857-'58 were \$242,951; the expenditures were \$458,848. In South Carolina the receipts \$101,145; the expenditures were \$284,600. In Alabama the receipts were \$111,092; the expenditures were \$248,750. In Mississippi the receipts were \$88,458; the expenditures were \$332,508. In Arkansas the receipts were \$85,727; the expenditures were \$244,680. How is this deficiency made up now? Part of it is made up thus: The receipts in the State of New York are \$1,438,711; the expenditures are \$1,154,111. In Massachusetts the receipts are \$565,633; the expenditures are \$435,237. In most of the Northern States there is a deficit. But in all the Southern States the deficit is enormous. The whole Northern deficit is some \$300,000. The whole Southern deficit is some \$3,000,000."

"Suppose, however, the civil war disposed of. Suppose the new Government established. Suppose us with our army, our navy, our fortifications. Suppose us to have survived the shock with some slaves left, and our depreciated lands. What then? We belong to a Southern Confederacy. The Cotton States begin an agitation for the re-opening of the slave trade, or some Coolie system. Our remaining negroes are to compete, if they succeed in their schemes, with the new labor. At all events, we are still to be a section—a section as regards the Cotton States, which has no trade with the other section. We are still to have sectional quarrels. There are still to be charges and counter-charges—aggressions and counter-aggressions. We have not conquered a peace."

"We have now two sections to plague us. On the frontier we have to guard against the North. On the South we have to meet the extreme views of the Gulf States. After a while, perhaps, Virginia would have lost her slaves, and she, with Kentucky, Maryland and Missouri, would be an anti-slavery section in the Southern Republic."

"If any one can find a remedy in a Southern Confederacy, we see with different eyes."

AMERICAN SLAVES.

The following interesting account of American Slavery is taken from Horace Greeley's able work, "The American Conflict."

SLAVE-BREEDING IN AMERICA.—Slave-breeding for gain, deliberately pursued and systematically, appears to be among the latest devices and illustrations of human depravity. Neither Cowper nor Wesley, nor Jonathan Edwards, nor Granville Sharp, nor Clarkson, nor any of the

century, bore fearless and emphatic testimony to the flagrant iniquity of slave-trading, slave-holding and slave-selling, seem to have had any clear conception of it. For the infant slave of past ages was rather an encumbrance and a burden rather than a valued addition to his master's stock. To raise him, however roughly, most cost all he would be ultimately worth. That it would be cheaper to buy slaves than to rear them was quite generally regarded as self-evident. But the suppression of the African slave trade, coinciding with the rapid settlement of the Louisiana purchase, and the triumph of the cotton-gin, wrought here an entire transformation. When field-laborers brought from ten to fifteen hundred dollars, and young negroes were held at about ten dollars per pound, the newly born infant, if well formed, healthy and likely to live, was deemed an addition to his master's wealth of not less than one hundred dollars, even in Virginia and Maryland.

It had now become the interest of the master to increase the number of births in his slave-cabin; and few evinced scruples as to the means whereby this result was attained. The chastity of female slaves was never esteemed of much account, even where they were white; and now that it had become an impediment to the increase of their master's wealth, it was wholly disregarded. No slave-girl, however young, was valued lower for having become a mother without waiting to be first made a wife; nor were many masters likely to rebuke this as a fault, or brand it as a shame. Women were publicly advertised by sellers as extraordinary breeders, and commanded a higher price on that account. Wives, sold into separation from their husbands, were imperatively required to accept new partners, in order that the fruitfulness of the plantation might not suffer.

We need not dwell on this new phase of slavery; its revolting features, and still more revolting consequences. The simple and notorious fact that clergymen, marrying slaves, were accustomed to require of them fidelity in their marital relation, until separated by death, or by *incorruptible necessity*, suffices of itself to stamp the social condition thus photographed with the indignant reprobation of mankind. And when we add that slave-girls were not only daily sold on the auction-blocks of New Orleans, and constantly advertised in her journals as very nearly white, well educated and possessed of the rarest personal attractions, and that they commanded double and treble prices on that account, we leave nothing to be added to complete the outlines of a system of legalized and proud-sanctioned iniquity, more gigantic and infernal than heathenism and barbarism ever devised. For the Circassian beauty, whose charms seek and find a market at Constantinople, is sent heir by her parents, and is herself a willing party to the speculation. She hopefully bids a last adieu to the home of her infancy, to find another in the harem of some wealthy and powerful Turk, where she will achieve the life of luxury and idleness she covets.

But the American-born woman, consigned by the laws of her country and the fiat of her owner to the absolute possession of whomsoever bids most for her, neither consents to the transfer nor is at all consulted as to the person to whom she is helplessly consigned. The Circassian knows that her children will be free and honored. The American is keenly aware that hers must share her own bitter and hopeless degradation.

It was long observed that American slavery, with its habitual and life-long separations of husband from wife, of parent from child, its exile of perhaps the larger portion of its victims from the humble but cherished homes of their childhood to the strange and repulsive swamps and forests of the far Southwest, is harsher and viler than any other system of bondage on which the sun ever shone. And when we add that it has been carefully computed that the State of Virginia, since the date of the purchase of Louisiana, had received more money for her own flesh and blood, regularly sold and exported, than her soil and all that was upon it would have sold for on the day when she seceded from the Union, we need adduce no more of the million facts which unite to prove every wrong a blunder as well as a crime—that God has implanted in every evil the seeds of its overthrow and ultimate destruction.

CLANNISH PRIDE.—A dispute arose between Campbell and McLean upon the subject of genealogy. McLean would not allow that the Campbells had any right to rank with the McLeans in antiquity, who, he insisted, were in existence as a clan from the beginning of the world. Campbell had a little more biblical lore than his antagonist, and asked him if the clan of McLean was before the flood.

"Flood! what flood?" said McLean.

"The flood, you know, that drowned all the world but Noah and his family and his flocks," said Campbell.

"Pooh! you and your floods!" said McLean, "my clan was afore the flood."

"I have not read in my bible," said Campbell, "of the name of McLean going into Noah's ark."

"Noah's ark!" retorted the other, in contempt, "who ever heard of a McLean that had not a boat of his own?"

Thirteen potatoes to the half bushel in the